

First Woman to Loop the Loop in the Air. See Page 16.

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST NET SALE.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1914

One Halfpenny.

SWITZERLAND IN WALES. HAPPY FAMILY PARTY SKI-ING ON THE SLOPES OF SNOWDON



These photographs were not taken in Switzerland, as, contrary to the general belief, there are several places in the United Kingdom where the devotee of winter sports can find true happiness. On the slopes of Snowdon, where the above pictures were taken, there has been excellent skiing, which is probably the most exhilarating pas-

time in the world, and those who have been in the neighbourhood have made haste to seize the opportunity vouchsafed them. Above is a happy family, including baby, who also tried to ski, despite the fact that he was frequently in difficulties. Only the dog, who thought it beneath his dignity, declined.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



# A Mile of Shops



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 Balham, S.W.—65, High-rd.  
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 Peckham, S.E.—55, Pre-lane  
 Lewisham, S.E.—90, High-st. (opposite Clock Tower)  
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 Sydenham, S.E.—71, Sydenham-rd.  
 Upper Norwood, S.E.—40, West-st.  
 Stratford, E.—176-178, The Grove  
 Forest Gate, E.—3, Wood-grange-rd.  
 East Ham, E.—289, High-st.  
 Ilford, E.—1, Cranbrook-bldg. (opposite Railway Station)  
 Hackney, N.—277, Mare-st.  
 Stoke Newington, N.—18, Stoke Newington-rd.  
 Tooting, N.—119, Upper-st.  
 Holloway, N.—57, Seven Sin-ers-rd.  
 Haringey, N.—21, Grand-parade, Green-lane  
 Crouch End, N.—33, Tops-eld-parade

Muswell Hill, N.—1, Prince's-parade  
 Church End, Finchley, N.—5, Prince's-parade  
 North Finchley, N.—79, High-st.  
 Stamford Hill, N.—62, Stan-ford Hill  
 Hampstead, N.W.—13-14, High-st.  
 Hampstead, N.W.—311, Finchley-rd.  
 Kilburn, N.W.—209 High-rd.  
 Cricklewood, N.W.—123, Broad-way  
 Harpenden, N.W.—69, High-st.  
 Camden Town, N.W.—71, High-st.  
 Golden Green, N.W.—23, Golden Green Parade  
 Bromley (Kent)—150, High-st.  
 Croydon—95, North End  
 Kingston-on-Thames—49, Church-rd.  
 Richmond—16, Hill-rise  
 Seven Kings—14, The Pavement  
 Surbiton—47, Brighton-rd.  
 Sutton Surrey—151b, High-st.  
 Twickenham—8, London-rd.  
 Walthamstow—252, High-st.  
 Woolwich—24, Powis-st.

### PROVINCIAL ADDRESSES—

Aberdeen—92, Union-st.  
 Aldershot—22, Union-st.  
 Arbroath—147, High-st.  
 Ashton-under-Lyne—170, Stamford-rd.  
 Ayr—137, High-st.  
 Bath—19, Market-rd.  
 Ballymena—17, Church-st.  
 Barnstaple—34, High-st.  
 Barrow-in-Furness—95, Dale-st.  
 Barry Dock—69, Holton-rd.  
 Bath—9, Cheap-st.  
 Bedford—15, High-st.  
 Belfast—18, Longwall-pl.  
 Birmingham—135, New-st.  
 139, Stratford-rd.  
 239, Coventry-rd.  
 Birkenhead—16, Longwall-pl.  
 Blackburn—6, New Market-st.  
 Blackpool—11, Market-st.  
 Bolton—45, Knowles-st.  
 Bournemouth—120, O.J. Christchurch-rd.  
 Bradford—67, Duff-st.

Brighton—34 and 35, West-ter-rd.  
 55, London-rd.  
 10, George-st., Hove  
 Bristol—30, Park-st.  
 65, Gloucester-rd., Bishop-st.  
 23, Castle-st.  
 Burnley—91, St. James-st.  
 Burton-on-Trent—10, High-st.  
 Bury—9, Fleet-st.  
 Cambridge—23, St. Andrew's-st.  
 Cardiff—26, High-st., Arcade  
 Carlisle—7, Beith-gate  
 Canterbury—48, St. George's-st.  
 Chatham—127, High-st.  
 Chelmsford—18, High-st.  
 Cheltenham—366, High-st.  
 Chester—7, Northgate-row

Chesham—10, Burlington-rd.  
 Clydebank—134a, Princes-st.  
 7, Home-st.  
 59, Duke-st.  
 641, Great Western-rd.  
 87a, Dalry-rd.  
 Exeter—271, High-st. (New London Inn Sq. Corner)  
 Falkirk—57, High-st.  
 Farnham—7, High-st. (top of High-st.)  
 Galashiels—Channel-st. (opposite G.P.O.)  
 Gateshead—184 and 184, High-st.  
 Glasgow—315 and 317, San-chiehall-st.  
 54, Paisley-rd. (West)  
 14, Main-st., Bridgeton  
 157, Cowcaddan  
 673, Argyle-st., Anderston

Glasgow—(continued).  
 85, Main-st., Gorbals  
 609, Duke-st.  
 641, Great Western-rd.  
 87a, Dalry-rd.  
 448, Springburn-rd.  
 Govan—22, Govan-rd.  
 Partick—346, Dumbarton-rd.  
 Glasgow—(continued).  
 85, Main-st., Gorbals  
 609, Duke-st.  
 641, Great Western-rd.  
 87a, Dalry-rd.  
 448, Springburn-rd.  
 Govan—22, Govan-rd.  
 Partick—346, Dumbarton-rd.

Grimsby—22a, Victoria-st.  
 Guildford—24, High-st.  
 Halifax—9, Corn Market  
 Hamilton—31, Cadow-st.  
 Hales—29, Piccadilly  
 Harrogate—25, Station-sq. (opposite Railway Station)  
 Harrow—7, The Broadway  
 Hastings—43, Robertson-st.  
 Hawick—5, High-st.  
 Hereford—13, High-town  
 Huddersfield—42, New-st.  
 Hull—6, Carr-lane  
 172, Hensley-rd.  
 Ilkerton—160, Rialto-st.  
 Inverness—44, High-st.  
 Ipswich—24, Westgate-st.  
 Kettering—55, High-st.  
 Kidderminster—23, Vicar-st.  
 Kilmarnock—63, King-st.  
 King's Lynn—50, High-st.  
 Kirkcaldy—50a, High-st.  
 Lancaster—39a, Penny-st.  
 Lancing—74, The Parade  
 Leeds—59, Boar-lane  
 Leith—78, Great Junction-st.  
 Lincoln—3, Silver-st.  
 Liverpool—52, Berry-st.  
 193, Scotland-rd.  
 173, London-rd.  
 Bootle—61, Stanley-rd.  
 Wallasey—35, Camp-rd.  
 Waterloo—135, South-rd.  
 Llanelli—18a, Steep-st.  
 Lowestoft—110, London-rd.  
 Luton—58, George-st.  
 Maidenhead—70, High-st.  
 Maidstone—29, Week-st.  
 Manchester—1, Oldham-st.  
 41, Blackfriars-rd.  
 192, Stratford-rd.  
 Margate—70, Northdown-rd.  
 Cliftonville  
 Middlesbrough—74a, Lin-ches-rd.  
 Motherwell—32, Brandon-st.  
 Newcastle—Y.M.C.A. Build-ings corner of Granger-st. and Blackett-st.  
 Byker—143, Shields-rd.  
 Newport (Isle of Wight)—33, High-st.  
 Newport (Mon.)—135, Com-mercial-st.  
 Newton Abbot—19, Bank-st.  
 Northampton—49, Gold-st.  
 North Shields—35, Saville-st.  
 Walsby—10, Howard-st. and Saville-st.  
 Norwich—42, London-st.  
 Nottingham—33, Pelham-st.  
 Oldham—42, York-shire-st.  
 Oxford—4a, Magdalen-st.  
 Paisley—101, High-st.

Perth—171, High-st.  
 Peterborough—10, Long Causeway  
 Plymouth—187, Union-st.  
 Portsmouth—192, Commer-cial, Landport  
 143, Fratton-rd. (at Arun-dale-st.)  
 Preston—45, Fishergate  
 Ramsgate—19, High-st.  
 Reading—27, Queen Victoria-st. (close to Broad-st.)  
 Redhill—12, Station-rd.  
 Rochdale—77, York-shire-st.  
 Rugby—36a, High-st.  
 Salisbury—23, Central-bldg., Market-sq.  
 Scarborough—85, West-borough  
 Sheffield—8, Pinstone-st.  
 35, Saig-hill  
 Shrewsbury—3, High-st.  
 Southampton—181, High-st.  
 Southend-on-Sea—12a, The Broadway  
 Southport—183, Lord-st.  
 Southsea—21, King-rd.  
 South Shields—27, King-st.  
 St. Albans—26, Chequer-st.  
 St. Helens—22, Church-st.  
 Stirling—6, Port-st.  
 Stockport—16, Prince-st.  
 Stockton-on-Tees—77, High-st.  
 Sunderland—62-63, High-st.  
 W. Swansay—9, Oxford-st.  
 Swindon—38, Bridge-st.  
 Taunton—33, North-st.  
 41, Blackfriars-rd.  
 Tunbridge Wells—3, High-st.  
 Wakefield—2, Kirgate (op-posite Cathedral)  
 Walsall—24, Bridge-st.  
 Warrington—37, Bridge-st.  
 Watford—8, Queen-rd.  
 West Bromwich—257, High-st.  
 West Hartlepool—Market-olde, Lynn-st.  
 Westbury-on-Tyne—5, Meadow-st.  
 Witbeaven—57, King-st.  
 Witley—41, Wiltgate  
 Winchester—121, High-st.  
 Wigan—59, Main-st.  
 Woking—30, Chertsey-rd.  
 Wolverhampton—317, Queen-st. (top of Victoria-st.)  
 Worcester—38, High-st.  
 Worthing—43, Forest-st.  
 Worthing—74, Montague-st.  
 Yeovil—2, Hendford  
 York—19, Concy-st.

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## HOPES FOR FROST NOW AT ZERO.

Too Warm Smile of Spoil-Sport  
Thaw Tantalises Skaters.

### RISE OF 24 DEG.

Winter Revelries at Snowdon Rival  
Swiss Carnival.

Jack Frost has proved but a sorry "frost," after all.

He came only to raise skaters' hopes and then to dash them. He touched the country with icy breath and the tip of his bleak, wintry nose. Then he suddenly withdrew, and the hopes of London skaters went with him.

It was to have been a glad and joyous time for skaters this week-end, but for the nine hundred and ninety-ninth time they have been disappointed. They still entertain a further hope, however, that the thaw is only temporary, and that there may be a recurrence of the frost in a day or two.

Jack Frost slipped off stealthily in the night-time. The first official intimation of his retreat was shown by the thermometer, which at 9 a.m. yesterday registered 39deg., as against 33deg. at the same hour on the previous day. These were yesterday's temperatures:—

9 a.m. .... 39deg. 6 p.m. .... 44deg.  
2 p.m. .... 46deg. 10 p.m. .... 44deg.  
By Jack Frost's irony Gibraltar, which usually, says Reuter, enjoys a sub-tropical climate, found water tanks yesterday covered with ice half an inch thick.

In official language, the break-up is due to the milder current of air from the Atlantic, which has extended considerably to the southward.

And—so the experts say—no immediate return of any frost of importance is to be expected.

With the thaw, too, came a double tragedy of the ice. When sliding on a frozen pond at Wingate, Durham, yesterday, a boy named Atkenhead and another lad named Thompson fell into the water and were drowned.

Some of the sudden "jumps" in the temperature were remarkable. In Lincolnshire the increase was from 16deg. to 40deg.—a rise of 24deg. in less than twenty-four hours. In Rhyl the jump was from 21 to 44 and in Newquay 25 to 45.

Skating matches which had been arranged in the Lincolnshire Fens are now impossible. As sure as ever the National Skating Association Fen Committee begin to discuss dates for the championships, the thaw, which has been waiting round the corner, comes along with a warm smile.

### WHY GO TO SWITZERLAND?

Why go to Switzerland for winter sport when there is as much fun to be got in England, Scotland and Wales as there is abroad.

Snowdon, for instance, from December to April, offers a delightful holiday ground to those anxious for a run on skis without the discomfort of a long journey to Switzerland.

The rocky peaks surrounding Snowdon afford sufficient risk to satisfy the longings of the most intrepid climbers, and hundreds visit Wales every year for the climbing.

It is not, however, generally appreciated that when snow is deep on the lower slopes thrilling sport awaits those who wish to taste the joys of skiing.

A special correspondent of *The Daily Mirror* found one party at Snowdon all full of fun and high spirits, and revelling in the sport.

There is no need to ask anyone to call you early when staying at the foot of the Llanberis hills.

It is impossible to stay in bed when the sweet-scented fragrance of the mountain pines is racing through your bedroom window, opening on a scene which rivals in fascination that of the Tyrol.

(Photographs on pages 1 and 16.)

### FRAGSON'S FUNERAL.

Mr. Victor Pott Cannot Inherit His  
Son's Fortune of £60,000.

PARIS, Jan. 2.—In the presence of the examining magistrate a doctor attached to the courts this morning made an autopsy on the body of Harry Fragson.

The doctor ascertained that the fatal bullet entered underneath the right eye, and after passing through the brain lodged under the skin on the left side of the head. Death must have been instantaneous.

In his examination before the magistrate this afternoon, Potts said he meant to commit suicide. He put the revolver in his temple and could not explain what happened afterwards. He asked for special treatment in prison, and for his clothes and linen to be brought to him.

The prisoner displays great anxiety to know what is being done in Fragson's rooms in the Rue Lafayette.

It is probable that the magistrate will instruct a lunacy specialist to examine Pott's mental condition.

Fragson's funeral will take place at 2.30 p.m. to-morrow.

The *Presse* states that Fragson leaves a fortune of £60,000. There is no mention of a will.

If the murdered man died intestate it is fairly certain that his father will not be allowed to benefit from it, or from the £12,000 for which Fragson had insured his life.

Under French law a man serving a life sentence cannot inherit from his victim.—Reuter.

## LORD ALFRED DOUGLAS AND A SCULPTOR.



Mr. Jacob Epstein.



Lord Alfred Douglas.

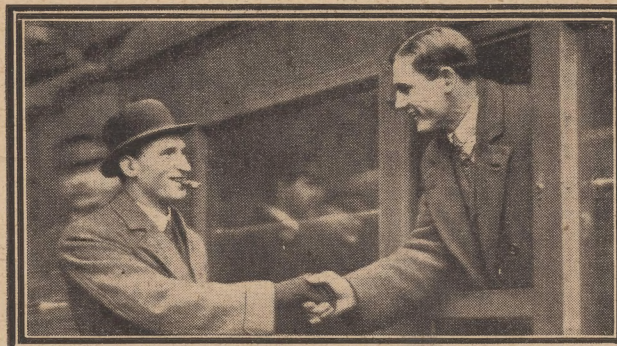
Mr. Jacob Epstein, the sculptor of the Oscar Wilde memorial, was summoned at Marlborough-street yesterday for alleged threats against Lord Alfred Douglas, and was bound over. The threats, it is said, were used at the Café Royal, Regent-street.

### AN ARMY OFFICER'S INTERESTING WEDDING.



An interesting wedding took place at Christ Church, Lancaster Gate, yesterday afternoon, when Mr. Douglas Johnston, of the Royal West Kent Regiment, and Miss Catherine Hudson were married. The photograph shows them leaving the church.

### BANDSMAN BLAKE LEAVES FOR HIS HOME.



After his great victory over the Dixie Kid, Blake's first thought was to return home to see his mother and sister. He is seen about saying, "Good-bye" to Mr. Dan Sullivan, his manager.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)

### BURGLAR AT ELEVEN?



Arthur Greenslade, to be tried at Dunster (Somerset) for breaking into a shop and stealing

### REPORT ON WATERLOO SMASH.



Signalman Moore, blamed in the report on the fatal collision at Waterloo Junction, issued yesterday.

## BANDSMAN BLAKE "LIKE A ROCK."

The Dixie Kid Says So, and He  
Should Know.

### "NEEDS A PUNCH."

The best man won and I lost, and that's all there is to it. He is a real good fellow, and I with him all the luck in the world.

This was the frank and sincere opinion of the Dixie Kid, given to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, after his great fight with Bandsmen Blake, and his defeat after a splendid struggle of twenty rounds, in which all the finer and most scientific points of boxing were shown.

The Dixie Kid's opinion is a tribute to Bandsmen Blake's cleverness, and to the man himself. It was a clean and clever fight, and good to see. The Bandsmen has now "made good," and there is all the world before him.

The Dixie Kid had a lot more to say, too, about Bandsmen Blake. It is all the more valuable and interesting, for the Kid is one of the cleverest boxers the world has ever seen. He is like a magic box of tricks in the ring, a will-o'-the-wisp shadow to hit, and he is a supreme master of ringcraft.

When *The Daily Mirror* saw the Dixie Kid yesterday it was painfully easy to see that he had been in a fight. His left eye was in very parlous condition, it was all cut and puffed up, and he looked rather as though he had been in an encounter with a bear cub. But his famous grin had returned to him.

### "UP TO MY TRICK."

"See here," he said. "The Bandsmen beat me fairly and squarely. He is a fine young fellow, with the most remarkable judgment. I can say that, sincerely, and I take off my hat to him."

"I should say he is about the cleverest man I've met for about ten years. He certainly is the strongest. He is very strong, and I couldn't move him an inch. He was like a rock."

"He is very tricky and clever, too, and I was surprised to find how quickly he was up to one of my favourite tricks."

"It is one which hardly ever fails. I feint, and, at the same time, jump like lightning to one side, and then swing for a knock-out. It is all over in a fraction of time, and the sudden jump usually puts a man off and leaves him momentarily exposed for a big blow."

"But when I did this last night Blake jumped with me, and nullified my effort."

"Will he beat Carpentier? That is a difficult question for me to answer. Frankly, I think that I should stand a better chance of beating the French boy. Our styles are better suited. I knocked out Carpentier about two years ago, and I am sure I can do it again."

"But I can say that Blake would give Carpentier about all that he wanted."

"I like Blake. He is a good fellow. I want him to get on, and I should like to give him one piece of advice. He wants to develop a punch."

At this point the Dixie Kid turned to Mr. Dan Sullivan, Blake's manager, and, wiping his damaged eye, said: "Make him work at a punching-ball, make him work hard; it will work marvels for him. A punch is all he wants, and a punching-ball will make a remarkable difference in a few weeks. Blake is one of the coming men; you can say that all right."

### BANDSMAN'S FIRST THOUGHT.

Bandsmen Blake himself is not at all affected by his notable victory. He is a man of few words, and scarcely ever talks. "I thought I could win and I won," he said simply. "I do know, though, that I have learnt an awful lot in this fight with the Dixie Kid. He is a marvel in his way, and it has done me a tremendous lot of good."

"I have never met a cleverer man, and I do not expect to meet another like him in a long time. The Dixie Kid's cleverness has opened up a whole lot of new possibilities, to me."

Dan Sullivan, Blake's manager, gave *The Daily Mirror* some interesting particulars of the Bandsmen. "Blake is a peculiar man in some ways," he said. "His first thought in life is for his mother and sister. He thinks of them before all else."

"He might have stopped in London for a few hours, just to have a look round, but he is off right away now, back to Yarmouth to see them."

"He has never smoked or drunk anything stronger than water in his life, and he is always fit."

Dick Burge, one of the greatest boxers of all time, was most enthusiastic over Blake yesterday. "I'd back him any day to beat Carpentier," he said warmly to *The Daily Mirror*.

"He is a stronger man than Carpentier, and just as clever. He beat the Dixie Kid for cleverness all the way, and I know something about the Kid. To emphasise his sincerity, Burge turned to a well-known music-hall manager, and then there backed Blake against Carpentier."

"Blake is a most peculiar man to watch," he continued. "He is a bit of a mystery man in his way, and he certainly has a style all his own. I cannot compare him with any of the famous fighters I have met. I can see a great future for him."

"I am now going to try my hardest to get a match fixed up for him with Bombardier Wells."

"I am offering a £400 purse, with £100 a side. It is time enough to talk about Carpentier afterwards." (Photograph on page 8.)

### HORSE POISONING MYSTERY.

The two horses at the Wonder Zoo at Olympia, belonging to Mr. Agube Gudzwos, the Circassian rider, which have been suffering from poisoning, were recovering yesterday.

No further discovery has been made to throw light on the deaths of the magnificent Lippitzaner horse, belonging to Miss Baptista Shreiber, and the horse owned by the Cardinales, the Italian riders.



## FIRST WOMAN TO LOOP THE LOOP.

Miss Trehawke-Davies Makes Daring Flight with Mr. Hamel.

### "I HAD NO SENSES."

For the first time, yesterday, a woman looped the loop in an aeroplane!

Fittingly enough she was Miss Trehawke-Davies, the first woman to cross the Channel as an aeroplane passenger, and—as on that occasion—her pilot was Mr. Gustav Hamel.

"It was terrible," said Miss Trehawke-Davies to *The Daily Mirror*, when she had alighted.

"Never have I had such a thrilling experience."

"I had no senses—I seemed to have lost them—but I was upside-down when I felt the straps round my shoulders grip me with a sudden jerk."

It was just growing dusk when Mr. Hamel, who had previously taken up Miss Gladys Cooper, the actress, for a passenger flight, started off with Miss Trehawke-Davies—both being securely strapped to his Morane monoplane.

Mr. Hamel was very unwilling at first to take up Miss Trehawke-Davies, and repeatedly told her she was too ill.

Three women friends with her tried to dissuade her, but, very pale but very determined, she insisted, and at length Mr. Hamel consented.

It was 1 p.m. when the pair started.

#### STOPPED DEAD.

After climbing to an altitude of 1,000 feet Mr. Hamel looped the loop, descending about 300 feet while doing so.

He again climbed to 1,000 feet altitude and repeated the loop, but this time the machine appeared to stop dead at the top of the loop, and then for a moment or two plumed down on its back.

Mr. Hamel, however, had the machine well in hand, and with a sharp "nose down," brought it to its normal position in the air and landed in front of the paddock enclosure.

A cheering crowd rushed to the spot and both were warmly greeted again and again.

Miss Trehawke-Davies was very pale, but smiling.

"The first time we didn't make quite a proper loop," said Mr. Hamel. "The second was perfect."

Besides being the first woman to loop the loop, Miss Trehawke-Davies is the first passenger of either sex to loop the loop in Britain.

Mr. Hamel was twenty-four years old on June 25 last. He is of Scandinavian descent, but a British subject.

Miss Trehawke-Davies was his passenger in the Aerial Derby, in which he finished second—the only pilot to complete the course with a passenger.

(Photographs on page 16.)

## FOOL-PROOF FLYING.

Has Mr. Orville Wright really invented, as he claims, a fool-proof aeroplane?

He has successfully submitted to exacting tests a stabiliser, which will perhaps rob flying of its terrors, and make the aerial omnibus a commercial possibility in the very near future.

Mr. Orville Wright has stated that anyone receiving twenty minutes' instruction on a machine fitted with his patent automatic stabiliser should be able to pilot an aeroplane with reasonable safety.

"Why have a fool-proof aeroplane any more than a fool-proof motor-car?" said Mr. Robert Lorraine, the actor, who, yesterday, in the *Daily Mirror*, yesterday, "Surely it is better to have a skilful man to drive any machine."

The majority of skilful pilots are not in favour of stabilising devices. A pilot's foot that stability is already automatically obtained by his instinctive warping of the wings, which are entirely under his own control.

Mr. Gustav Hamel said to *The Daily Mirror*:

"My only objections to automatic stabilising devices if they are effective, are—

(1) That the machine, by the working of the automatic devices, might at any time be placed at an angle, thereby to the inexperienced.

(2) That if the wings were near the ground they would be liable to touch—being to some extent beyond the control of the pilot.

The advantages, on the other hand, are obvious—

(1) A pilot could get more rest during long flights.

(2) Learners would be helped and the risk.

"But, of course, no device will really make an aeroplane fool-proof. You can't have an automatic aeroplane. It must be sensitive to control."

## TRAIN STRUGGLE WITH LUNATIC.

An exciting struggle with an escaped lunatic in a train was reported yesterday from Widnes.

After Mr. H. Bardsley, a local resident, had entered an empty compartment of a train to Liverpool, a young man with a torn coat got in. He started talking and told Mr. Bardsley confidentially that he had had six men to look after him; that someone had placed him "there," and that he did not intend to go back.

Later the young man cried, "I have been commissioned by Napoleon to take charge of the French army," and, jumping up, dashed for the door, saying, "We are passing France now, I must go." Mr. Bardsley struggled with him and assured him that "France is the next stop." At Edge Hill the stationmaster was called and the man was detained. He had escaped from Haydock Park Asylum.

On Page 11—Preparing the Children's Party; Children's Saturday Corner; Weekly Toilet Talk; The Needlework Woman; and To-day's Bride and Her Dress.

## "HULLO" FADDISTS.

Telephone Subscribers Who Refuse To Have an Unlucky Number.

The percentage of Londoners "on the 'phone'" is one in twenty-eight; taking the gross population of the metropolis as 7,000,000.

And among them are people who have their fads about the number of their telephone.

Some instances of curious requests for certain specific numbers and of objection to "unlucky" numbers were given to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by an official of the London Telephone Service, Queen Victoria-street, E.C.

"As a general rule subscribers do not object to the number allotted them," he said. "Frequently, however, they ask for a certain number and, where possible, we give it to them."

Thirteen has its usual bad name, even on the telephone. A rather amusing instance of a subscriber's objection to this number has gone before us.

The subscriber was a woman whose number was—13. She wrote to us and asked if we might change the number to something else.

This was done, but a few days later there came another complaint.

"I have just discovered that my new number is a lowly pile of thirteen—please change it if you can," she wrote.

So the number had to be changed again.

Low numbers are often a great request by subscribers, but most of these are, of course, absorbed.

A *Daily Mirror* correspondent sends an instance of how some telephone numbers are selected.

When we were put on the 'phone my wife insisted upon the number 6665.

She said that she had dreamed of these numbers and they were sure to be lucky.

Some of my friends ask for the number seven when being put on the telephone, as they think it is lucky.

Nearly 250,000 telephone directories for January-June, 1914, are now being sent out to telephone subscribers in the London area.

For several years past there has been an annual increase of 25,000 telephone subscribers in London and Greater London.

## CARDINAL'S TANGO BAN.

Proclamation to Discourage "Ballroom Acrobatics" in New York.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—The tango dance, which is fascinating all America, has been placed under a ban by Cardinal Farley, of New York.

Cardinal Farley, whose word is considered as binding as law by millions of Roman Catholics in New York and other American cities, has issued a proclamation condemning the tango, the various glides and the maxixe as immodest.

The Cardinal declares that he is determined to do all that is in his power to discourage such dancing among Roman Catholics.

Because of the Cardinal's ban, a fashionable dance that was to have been held at Delmonico's last night for the benefit of a Roman Catholic institution for the blind was abandoned. Six hundred invitations had been issued for the ball, which hitherto has been widely patronised by the wealthy Roman Catholic society of New York.

Following the Cardinal's proclamation, it is announced that no press will permit societies connected with his parish to hold dances while the present craze for what Cardinal Farley calls "ballroom acrobatics" holds sway.

The Cardinal's ban has not visibly affected the popularity of the dance in non-Catholic circles.

## BARE WIRE IN "GASSY" PIT.

Startling disclosures as to the existence of bare electric wires and the finding of two opened lamps in a "gassy" mine were made at a Home Office inquiry yesterday, at Cardiff, into the Senghennydd Colliery disaster, on October 14, when more than 400 lives were lost.

Mr. Edward Shaw, manager and agent of the mine, described the mine as gassy, and said that after the explosion two lamps were found open. The electric signalling in the mine was with bare wire.

The Inspector: After you had had discharges of gas in the Mafeking portion of the mine, it would be a place likely to contain gas?

Mr. Shaw: I do not think it would be likely.

The Inspector: So likely that it did. You still continue to use a system of electric signalling which when the wires were brought together emitted sparks. When the bell rang the sparks were omitted.

Mr. Shaw: I never saw them.

The inquiry was adjourned till to-day.

## WIZARD X-RAYS.

Electrical Marvels at Hospital with New Installation.

## HEAT FROM COLD HANDLES.

X-ray photographs taken in one-thousandth part of a second!

That is one of the latest remarkable achievements with a wonderful electrical equipment which has just been installed in the new King's College Hospital at Denmark Hill, S.E.

This electrical plant is perhaps the most remarkable of its kind in the world.

It contains a number of new appliances for the electrical treatment of patients, while in its X-ray department several new and highly-interesting inventions have been adopted.

First there has been installed an X-ray photographic outfit of extraordinary power.

This embodies many new features which have been designed by Messrs. W. Watson and Sons, who have supplied the whole of the equipment.

It is by this powerful apparatus that X-ray photographs can be taken in one-thousandth part of a second, and through the thickest part of the body. One brief flash in the powerful X-ray bulb penetrates the human body to the photographic plate—and the picture is taken!

A highly interesting apparatus has also been installed for the treatment of rheumatism, arthritis and various nervous conditions of the body.

With this it is possible within a minute or two to render the body quite hot, merely by holding two metal handles. These handles remain quite cold. The apparatus has been applied with great success to cauterise without burning.

Many attempts are now being made to utilise the X-rays in place of radium, and a tube has been invented by Mr. David Coolidge, which, it is claimed, will give an effect similar to radium.

The new X-ray tube is intended to give off a standard type of very penetrating rays, that can be applied to ringworm, malignant ulcers and cancer.

Treatment with X-rays has proved highly successful for skin diseases, and the introduction recently of new tubes and screens for obtaining the right kind of ray has greatly increased the efficiency of this branch of medical treatment.

## TWO DEATHS RECORDED.



Capt. Bramwell Davis, of the 2nd Highland Light Infantry, who was killed at the age of 34. He was a former Army racquet champion, having won the championship seven years in succession.

Mr. Warner Van Norden, a well-known American capitalist, who had died at the age of 72. He was formerly president of the National Bank of South America and director of many companies.

## NAUGHTY CHILD BY TRADE.

"I like being a cinema actress; you can be naughty and not be punished."

This is the opinion of Miss Gladys Johnston, a little maid of three, who has the distinction of being the youngest cinema actress in England. A great future as an actress is predicted for her.

She was "discovered" about three months ago by Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Batley, producers for the British and Colonial Kinematograph Company, Endell-street, W.C., who were impressed by her talent for mimicry and her expressive gestures. She lives at Oakbank-grove, Herne Hill, and her father has recently signed a contract on her behalf giving the exclusive rights to her services to the British and Colonial Company.

"It's lovely being a cinema actress," she told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"It's funny to be told to be naughty in the play. I have to steal jam and make my face dirty, and instead of being punished, I get chocolate and pennies."

(Photographs on page 8.)

## SIGNAL BOX MONOTONY.

Change of Scene Recommended as Cure for "Deadening" Work.

The effect of monotony in the signal-box on safe-working is discussed by Major Pringle, the Board of Trade Inspector, in his report on the collision in fog at Waterloo Station on October 25.

The collision was between a Blackheath train which was waiting to leave the station and a train from Elmers End, which was entering. Three passengers in the Blackheath train were killed and twenty injured.

Major Pringle states that the principal cause of the accident was the hasty and incautious use of the releasing key, and that, in regard to the atmospheric conditions, Moore's action showed a complete lack of a proper sense of responsibility.

Signalman Turner was also at fault for omitting to look at the electrical semaphore over his instrument for the up local line, says the inspector, and responsibility, therefore, to, at least extent, rested upon him for failure to utilise the information at his disposal.

Major Pringle thinks it possible that the sameness and routine character of the work in a signal-box may tend to deaden the capacity for thoughtfulness, and that an occasional change of scene to an adjoining box might afford fresh interest for the men. The frequent use of the release key in normal working, he adds, sooner or later breeds contempt of caution in using it on lines where traffic is busy and complicated.

The company is strongly recommended to utilise "rack circuit" over the whole viaduct between London Bridge, Cannon-street and Charing Cross.

It has already decided to do so between Waterloo Station and Waterloo Junction, and to dispense with the latter signal-box, thus preventing the recurrence of a similar accident at this section.

## AUTHOR v. SCULPTOR.

Mr. Epstein Summoned by Lord Alfred Douglas for Threatening Letter.

A monument erected in France to Oscar Wilde and a forthcoming book on the dead author were mentioned at Marlborough-street yesterday, when Jacob Epstein, of 41, Adelphi, Strand, was summoned by Lord Alfred Douglas, of 26, Church-road, Hampstead, for using threats towards him at the Cafe Royal, Regent-street, on December 9.

Mr. Thesiger, who appeared for Lord Alfred Douglas, said that defendant was a well-known sculptor.

On December 9 Lord Alfred Douglas received at the Cafe Royal a threatening letter, signed "Epstein," in which two passages, the subject of these proceedings, occurred.

The first ran: "If you attack any monument to 'O. W.' in any way derogatory to me in England I shall have you in the courts."

The defendant, he believed, was the sculptor of a monument erected in France to Oscar Wilde, and Lord Alfred Douglas was writing a book entitled, "Oscar Wilde and Myself."

The second passage complained of was the following postscript to the letter: "Should you disregard this warning, I shall spoil the remains of your beauty double quick."

The magistrate asked defendant if he was willing to be bound over, and Mr. Epstein gave his assent. He admitted having written the letter, and said he did it under great provocation. He was bound over in £100 to keep the peace for six months. Lord Alfred Douglas said he would not press for any costs and none were granted.

## JURY CENSURE MOTORIST.

After a five hours' hearing, the jury at the inquest on Mrs. Whidmore, wife of the manager of the Prince of Wales Hotel, Garratt-lane, Wandsworth, who was killed in a motor-car collision at Kingston, returned a verdict of Accidental Death. They added that they considered that Mr. Clare, the driver of the other car, was deserving of censure in not exercising more care in the driving of his car at a dangerous spot (the cross roads).

The coroner said he fully agreed with the jury's finding and expressed the opinion that Mr. Clare was guilty of gross negligence, in fact, on the borderline of culpable negligence, that might have brought him before the a.sizes.

## "DOWN-FIDDLES" STRIKES.

Sixty-four musicians—members of the Amalgamated Musicians' Union, employed at the Hackney, Wood Green, Shepherd's Bush and Chiswick Empires, cease work to-night.

A fortnight ago the men were asked to sign an agreement issued by Mr. Oswald Stoll, managing director of the London Coliseum and several other variety theatres. The men refused and subsequently they resigned.

One of the clauses of the agreement drawn up by Mr. Stoll is that:—

In case of any dispute or disagreement whatsoever, the musician agreed not to strike or leave his employment during the above period of eighteen months.

## THE WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for the week-end is: Light north-westerly or variable breezes; cloudy and foggy to fair; frost at intervals inland.

Lighting-up time . . . . . 5.1 p.m. Sunday, 5.2 p.m. High water at London Bridge. 6.25 p.m. 7.5 p.m. LONDON OBSERVATIONS. 6.25 p.m.—Barometer, 30.45 in.; temperature, 44 deg.; wind, W. light; weather, fair, with slight fog. See pages 1 and 2 for the smooth in the south and east, and moderate in the west.

## FRANCE V. IRELAND AT RUGBY FOOTBALL: A SPLENDID STRUGGLE



It was a splendid game between France and Ireland at Paris, only a place kick separating the two teams at the call of "no side." The final score was: Ireland, a goal and a try (8 points); and France, two tries (6 points). The picture shows a Frenchman well away with the ball.





Lord Hemphill.

months are Lord Hemphill, who married Miss May Hamilton; Lord Petre, who married Miss Catherine Boscawen; Lord Sondes, who married Mrs. James Meakin; Lord Waleran, who married Mrs. Grant; and Lord Combermere, who married Miss Hazel Agnew. Very few heirs to peerages have been wedded, too, during 1913, amongst the number being Mr. Ormsby Gore, the future Lord Harlech, who married Lady Beatrice Cecil; Lord Ipswich, who married Miss Auriol Brougham, and Mr. Edward Mulholland, who married Lady Joan Byng.

#### The Prince's Charities.

The Prince of Wales receives innumerable appeals for help. These are very carefully analysed, and in the most deserving of cases His Royal Highness instructs a cheque to be sent. What these benefactions amount to in a year would surprise most people.

#### The Duchess's Diamonds.

The Duchess of Westminster possesses a number of very large diamonds. Two of exceptional size are converted into earrings. She also has a rivière of diamonds to go with them which are certainly as big as threepenny pieces and sixpences.

#### A Famous Tiara.

The Duchess of Bedford is credited with having one of the most magnificent tiaras in England. It is in the form of an all-round crown, and is nearly 2in. high.

#### A Bishop Behind the Scenes.

In view of his attacks on the theatres and music-halls, I wonder whether the Bishop of Kensington approves the action of Bishop Welldon, of Manchester. Following up a custom he inaugurated last year, he is this week visiting the places of amusement in the district and between the scenes inviting the artists to a special service in the Cathedral.

#### Many Happy Returns.

To-morrow that truly wonderful actress, Mrs. John Billington, celebrates her eighty-ninth birthday. And Mrs. Billington is still an active member of the profession she has adorned with such art for so considerable a time.

#### An Absurd Rumour.

When the news of the Fragon tragedy was first announced a penny morning newspaper made the astonishing statement that Miss May de Sousa was Mrs. Harry Fragon.

Anything more ridiculous can scarcely be imagined, and one can well believe that Miss de Sousa will be most annoyed when she hears of the rumour. She is at present touring with great success in America.



Miss May de Sousa.

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



Millicent Duchess of Sutherland.

#### Kikuyu.

It is not often that theology is openly discussed in the clubs. The new year has opened, however, with a controversy which may prove to have more far-reaching consequences than any event in our religious history since the Reformation. And quite a lot of people are wondering what is the correct pronunciation of Kikuyu!

#### Our Religious Actors.

The other evening Mr. H. B. Irving and Sir Charles Wyndham seemed to be engaged in what looked like a serious argument in the Garrick Club. "What are they quarrelling about," remarked another member. They were arguing about the religious significance of Kikuyu!

#### Lily Elsie and the Stage.

From a personal friend of hers I learn that it is now arranged that Miss Lily Elsie is to shortly reappear on the stage—and, of course, under Mr. George Edwards' management. Miss Elsie is as grateful to Mr. Edwards for the chance he gave her to make her name as Mr. Edwards is grateful to

Miss Elsie for the money she helped him to make. In consequence, our one and only "Lil" as the gallery boys call her, has refused several other excellent offers, one of which, on paper, must have been particularly tempting.

#### Hard Cash.

The average citizen pays his income tax in tears and blood—and hard cash. The income tax is something that we do not pay with a free and generous heart. We pay under a spirit of duress and with the instinct of martyrdom. Now comes the news that some of the good moneys levied from us have been put to improper use. We have not even the consolation of having helped to keep the country. It is devastating.

#### Cameraderie at Drury Lane.

One of the most priceless possessions of Old Drury are the number of friendships which have been formed between the leading comedians during the numerous productions at the famous playhouse. Dating back for many years, there have been the partnerships of Arthur Roberts and James Fawn, Harry Nicholls and Herbert Campbell, and then Dan Leno and Herbert Campbell; but perhaps the most remarkable of all is the wonderful combination of George Graves and Will Evans, whose friendship started at Drury Lane and continues as close as ever.

#### South to the Sun.

There is a large exodus of society people following the new year festivities to Egypt. Time was when wealthy visitors to Egypt concentrated on Cairo; now the tendency is to stay some distance out of the city and quite near the Pyramids.

#### Miss Lloyd and Marriage.

What is the truth about Miss Marie Lloyd's alleged marriage? In reply to a telegram asking if the report of her secret marriage with Mr. Bernard Dillon was correct, Marie wired with characteristic vivacity the day before yesterday from the Majestic Theatre, Milwaukee, as follows:—"Just got married to Australian millionaire. Wish you happy new year.—Marie Lloyd."

#### Blake's Big Fight.

The boxing match between Bandsman Blake and the Dixie Kid was a splendid affair, and the gathering that graced the occasion was quite distinguished. I noticed several peers, well-known barristers, and many men well known in the social world at the Ring. "We shall have to call this place the New National if things go on like this," I whispered to Dick Burge. He smiled wisely.

#### The Pride of "The Ring."

Mr. Dick Burge was himself one of the most interesting personalities present. A man who has in the past surmounted troubles of a truly terrible description, he has by sheer courage and force of character won for himself today a pre-eminent position in the boxing world. He has always dealt fairly with the public, and he remains the public's favourite. One of his best well-wishers is Lord Mersey, who used to be Mr. Justice Bigham.

#### Jockey's Generosity.

A friend of his who has been staying with him at Cropwell, where he has a charming house, tells me that Danny Maher, the erstwhile American jockey, but now a naturalised English knight of the pig-skin, presented every old-age pensioner in the neighbourhood with a turkey and plum-pudding for Christmas. Maher, who is reported to be more than passing rich, is, unlike many flat-race jockeys, a good man to hounds.

#### Icebound Rainstorm.

The present snap of cold weather was responsible for an unheard-of and novel effect at the Queen's Theatre, where Mr. Hale Hamilton continues to charm all London in "The Fortune Hunter." The final curtain descends on one of the most realistic rainstorms ever seen on the stage. The other night Mr. Hamilton waited patiently for the deluge—and nothing happened. Gazing upwards, to his utter astonishment he saw hundreds of long icicles hanging from the pipes stretched across the stage. The rainstorm had frozen.

#### Topical!

A fine model of Harry Fragon, showing him in characteristic attitude, is attracting great attention in a Shaftesbury-avenue music shop. Nowadays it pays to be topical.



Miss Unity More, who is going to appear in "The Marriage Market" at Daly's. (Edwin Newman.)

#### In Scotland.

Millicent Duchess of Sutherland, who has been up in Scotland for the past two or three weeks, has now taken up her permanent residence at St. Serf's House, Roehampton, and here she will remain for some time to come. Her daughter, Lady Rosemary Leveson-Gower, has been paying a few visits, but, of course, will live with her mother.

#### Miss Unity More at Daly's.

The latest important engagement made by Mr. George Edwards is that of Miss Unity More, who will take up the part of Emma, Mariposa's maid, in "The Marriage Market" at Daly's Theatre. Miss More has already made a name for herself by her successes in the Empire revues, "By George!" "Everybody's Doing It," and "All the Winners." She is a pretty little Irish girl, born in County Galway, with a charming voice, and is an accomplished dancer.

#### A Parisian.

"Yuss," said the Cockney, "I was in Paris Thursday. A Johnny Darm says something to me in French. I takes it to mean happy new year. 'Wee,' says I in French, knowing the langwidge as I does."

#### The Tango and the Ban.

The tango was badly in need of a fillip. The news that a number of society hostesses have banned it should prove just the thing. To ban anything is to bless it in the public's opinion. Now the tango will revive.

#### The Anti-Tangoists.

Several of the distinguished ladies who express strong objections to the tango confess they have never seen the dance. This is just like the Bishops and the music-halls.

#### To-Day's Queries.

What the people who scoffed at Bandsman Blake are thinking now?

Were all the London papers really overjoyed at his victory?

Why the man who has not paid his income-tax is chuckling now?

How many of our youthful actresses will be as young as Mrs. John Billington when they are eighty-nine years of age?

How much the average man cares about Kikuyu?

#### Sir William Soulsby's Reminiscences?

How many people, I wonder, have asked Sir William Soulsby why he doesn't write his reminiscences of the Mansion House and of the distinguished people who have occupied the Lord Mayor's chair? When I ventured myself gently to remonstrate with the genial secretary to the Lord Mayor for depriving the reading public of such excellent fare, he smiled. "There is very little in reminiscences" is the point of view he takes. THE RAMBLER.



Sir William Soulsby.

### MISSED £3,000 GEMS.

#### Highway Robbers Seize Dealer's Wallet, but Overlook Valuable Stones.

How four men in a highway robbery in the heart of London were £400 wise and £3,000 foolish when they "held up" a dealer in precious stones, assaulted and robbed him, was the remarkable story told yesterday to *The Daily Mirror*.

The victim of the robbery is Mr. Morris Phillips, an elderly and partially paralysed man, who lives at 147, Petherton-road, Canonbury, N.

"I was in Rosebery-avenue on my way home at six o'clock yesterday afternoon," he said, "when a man suddenly sprang forward and hit me a blow on the forehead, which sent me staggering against a lamp-post."

"He then snatched at a leather-case that I held in my hand, and broke a strap which was round my wrist."

"Meanwhile three other men came behind and held me, but I managed to hit the first thief on the forehead with my umbrella."

"He ran away with my bag, which contained precious stones of the value of about £400, and one of the other men put his hand in my overcoat pockets."

"Fortunately, the robbers made no attempt to take a wallet, containing about £3,000 worth of precious stones. This wallet was in a pocket on the inside of my waistcoat."

(Diagram and photograph on page 9.)

Wagner's opera, "Parsifal" will be produced for the first time in England at Covent Garden Theatre on February 2.

### STURDY YOUNG FOOTBALLERS AS DEBUTANTES.



These seemingly dainty young girls are really sturdy young footballers and students at the Georgetown University at Washington, U.S.A. They are seen in the "Debutantes' Chorus" from "The Maid of Marchfield," which was the first piece presented by the Clover Club, the dramatic society of the university.

### "GRIFFIN" AT THE GATE

#### Quick-Change Prisoner Who Wanted to Leave Gaol in Warder's Clothes.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

CHELMSFORD, Jan. 2.—"I have finished repairing the organ," said a well-dressed man this morning to the warder at the gate of Chelmsford Gaol, and he added that he would be glad if he would let him out.

"What is your name?" the warder asked. "Griffin," replied the man, who wore a bowler hat and overcoat and tapped impatiently on the ground with a walking-stick while he waited for the gate to be opened.

While it was true that the organ was being repaired, the warder could not find the name of "Griffin" in the record book of those who had entered the prison.

And in order that there should be no mistake he telephoned to other officers to ask if "Mr. Griffin" had been admitted that morning.

"Mr. Griffin" was unknown, but, other warders arriving, recognised him as a prisoner who vanished during exercise.

The prisoner left a party of forty during walking exercise, and it is supposed, slipped behind the buttress of an annex. Passing through the kitchen garden, he entered the probation warder's quarters and leaving this prison clothes, donned the best suit of civilian clothes he could find.

He also took a gold watch and chain and a walking stick, and then became "Mr. Griffin" at the gate.





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**T**HE Bargain Weeks which begin on Monday in the Waring & Gillow Galleries in London, Liverpool and Manchester mark the first step—there will be others later on—in an effort to increase the turnover of the business in 1914 to Two Million Pounds.

¶ Twelve months ago the Directors of the new company fixed One Million Pounds—roughly £20,000 a week—as the figure to be reached in 1913.

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¶ More than this, we desire by increasing our trade to further reduce the cost at our factories of our products, and so enhance Waring & Gillow's reputation as the furniture and furnishing house of the world—thus making it the symbol of *supreme taste and supreme value.*

*To catalogue the vast number of Bargains in the £2,000,000 Campaign is impossible. Therefore no catalogue has been issued.*

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## Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1914.

## DEAR OLD GHOSTS.

THIS is a very pleasant season—and this is the ideal weather—for staying in some panelled country-house, which must be well-warmed and have fires in all the bedrooms, and a particularly large fire blazing perpetually in the hall. There ought, we need hardly say, to be a few ancestral portraits on the walls, and a secret door somewhere let into the panelling, and a fair old library, with many musty books, folios especially; where, in the freezing afternoons, tea smokes in liberal fashion by the firelight. Outside, we postulate a wide view of the sleeping fields and fowl roads, and an avenue of lime-trees marking the sky with the blackness of their stems and branches.

Is it enough? Obviously, we mustn't forget another thing—the ghost. "Is there a ghost in this house?" you ask your host; and he answers with reasonable pride: "Oh, yes, of course, there's a ghost. But don't talk about it in front of the servants; they might leave. Yes, the house is haunted all right." And he tells you the story of the ghost.

Delicious thrill on a bleak evening! Winter outside, and, inside, you with a few friends and the firelight, and the ghost. How at such moments we resent the determined attempt now being made by prosaic persons to destroy ghosts! A gentleman has explained to *The Times* that these thin creatures are but impressions of once live beings, left photographically upon matter, like a lingering vibration after the impelling movement has ceased, or like a recollection, it may be, of dead lives and hopes and people.

As in the memory Wander,  
Last flutterings of delight  
—so that, when you see a ghost, you see merely a reflection or reminiscence—light from an extinct star.

Horrid person, to speak thus, at this season!

We have always believed in ghosts—on no evidence. For, alas, we have never seen one. We have tried hard, but never succeeded. It has always turned out, our ghost, to be a cat or a mouse or even a black beetle. We have slept in rooms in which no sleep is expected—rooms from which the sleepless have risen hollow-eyed, with white hair, or no teeth; or, anyhow—without joking—not themselves, not fresh and fit for morning. Well, nothing happened. We slept where they had lain awake. No ghosts.

And that is doubtless why we are willing, why we want, to believe in them: they never trouble us. They never keep us awake. But the possibility of their presence adds wonder to the "innumerable corridors far withdrawn," to the half-dark library in the twilight. Who that has revelled in ghost stories, in certain things by Poe, by Henry James, by Kipling, by Mrs. Oliphant—who does not love the "returned ones," the *revenants*, as the French call them?

Photographs, vibrations, impressions upon recipient matter: very well! What is such sensitive matter, thus indefinitely refined, but spirit? The two are one, merging subtly, by ways untraceable, into each other. Our ghosts may be tangible; or mere appearances: they are ghosts none the less. We will have them; for the sake of wintry evenings and Mr. Henry James.

W. M.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

## RESOLUTIONS.

I HAVE resolved this year to learn by heart every day the little piece of poetry published by *The Daily Mirror*.  
I shall thus have my mind freshened and delighted every day, and gradually provide a source of pleasant enjoyment for a country walk or a sleepless night.  
A. M.  
Wimbledon.

I HAVE resolved to keep a diary. An old resolution! I generally get as far as Easter, and then give in.

This year I really will persevere until next year!  
SCHOOLGIRL.  
Penbroke-gardens, S.W.

THE best resolution for the new year is simply the resolve to be always cheerful.  
Never sadden anybody by word or look. That

## WHY "BAD MEN" ATTRACT.

DOES not Fénelon supply the answer in his beautiful letter on simplicity?  
"The world takes the same view as God. Take a person full of faults, but not seeking to hide them, not attempting to shine, affecting neither talent, goodness, nor grace, not seeming to think more of himself than of others, not continually remembering that 'I' to which we are most of us so alive; such a person will be generally liked in spite of many faults. His spurious simplicity passes as genuine. On the contrary, a very clever person, full of acquired virtues and external gifts, will always be fawning, disagreeable and repulsive if he seems living in perpetual self-consciousness and affectation. So that we may safely say that, even from the lower point of view, nothing is more attractive or desirable than a simple character free from self-consciousness." As Plato would say, we like the bad

## HOW IT IS DONE: PREPARING FOR A WINTER SALE.



Our cartoonist seems to think that goods put up for sale at the big shops in January are specially prepared, by careful wearing-out and other processes, for the occasion. (By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

is a resolution that will be some use to other people, as well as to oneself.  
Garden-court, Temple, E.C.

## WINDFALLS.

I THINK the reason why a poor man will often squander an inherited fortune is due to the effect of sudden contrast.  
Take a man earning, say, £1 a week who suddenly comes into a fortune of several thousands. In his delight he starts small extravaganzas, then luxury succeeds luxury until the money has all gone.  
CONTRAST.

## "THE DAILY MIRROR" OVERSEAS.

I THOUGHT it would interest you to know that for over two years I have sent every week, without intermission, six *Daily Mirror*s to my brother in Toronto, Canada, and in a letter just received from one of his children is the following—  
"When dad opens *The Daily Mirror* there are generally about three of us in line, waiting to look at them. They are awfully interesting, I think."  
C. A. J.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Why do we pray Heaven without setting our own shoulder to the wheel?—*Carlyle*

## LONELY WOMEN.

## More Opinions on Our Readers on the Case of a Deserted Wife.

LET "Despairing" take heart, and be more optimistic in her views of life. Her case is only one in a million, and if she had her psychic powers awakened she would banish such thoughts from her mind as "putting an end to it all."  
Life is still full of hope for despairing ones. I have been through the mill, and can speak from experience.

I married a widower with three children, whom I helped to bring up; and I denied myself almost everything to feed the children, while their father spent his earnings in pleasure.

I now thank God that I am freed from this man. I have been separated nearly six years and am earning my own living. I knew nothing, but poverty and want all the years I lived with him, and never knew a happy Christmas till I separated from him. I do not condemn all men for the sake of a few. I know there are good men to be found, and there are just as many bad women, who spoil a good man's life. We cannot expect to find perfection in this world; but it is our duty to try and live up to our ideal, and there should be a give-and-take on both sides.

"Despairing" should do what I have done: set a hard face against hard sorrow, and try and forget such a man as she is tied to. That is the only way to "live it down" and hope for a brighter future.  
OPTIMIST.

"DESPAIRING" could not do better than seek advice from one who knows human nature better than most of us. I refer to George Eliot.

Her "Romola" would indeed be a friend to you. You will love the lonely Romola, who was too proud to court the sympathy of friends, but who was also too proud to give way.  
A. M. H.

AS a mere man, I am amused at the wall from "Despairing" and other lonely women. Surely their loneliness is their own fault!

I have been for some years in London, practically without a friend amongst the opposite sex, and have often longed for a nice, educated lady as a companion in walks and rambles and simple evening entertainments, apart absolutely from any thought of marriage.  
But as a rule, a lady either considers herself "compromised" by being a chum of that description or expects her fortune spent on her for the privilege.

Let such a one take a male friend just for mutual edification and companionship, sharing even in expenses (for there are many ladies far better off pecuniarily than the men who entertain them). Life would be very much happier, not only for the lonely bachelors, but for the lonely women, of whom I am  
JUST ONE.

## TO-DAY'S DINNER-TABLE TOPICS.

You might tell some ghost stories, and give your views on the whole subject, since people are always asking a ghost himself: it is always some friend, or a friend of the friend, of the speaker's, who says "I am a ghost."  
What you prophesy for 1914. Do you believe in resolutions?  
The production of "Parsifal" in Paris—soon, too, in England. Can "the perfect Wagnerite" approve?

## IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 2.—In many amateurs' gardens planting often proves unsuccessful because the work is done at the wrong season. Early-flowering spring bulbs (such as crocuses, narcissi, snowdrops, etc.) should be got in the ground as early in September as possible; they then form good plants in the ground, and the perennials planted at that date. Bulbs that bloom later may be set out until the middle of November—Spanish iris, hyacinths, tulips.

The end of October or early November is the best season for moving roses and most shrubs and trees, or the work can be done towards the end of February. March is a good planting month for hardy flowers, especially where the soil is heavy and damp.  
E. F. T.

person in so far as he is good; not in so far as he is bad.  
M. C.

THE term "bad man" should mean that whited sepulchre of respectability, the Pharisee, the same to-day as two thousand years ago. The hypocrite "Pecksniff" type seems to me the only out-and-out bad man. The "black sheep," which I presume this correspondence alludes to, has countless good qualities, and deserves the popularity and the many friends he meets with everywhere.

He has charming manners, is generous, sympathetic, brilliant, and often extremely good-looking. No wonder he is irresistible to women!  
M. M.

## A SEA TWILIGHT.

In the twilight of the year,  
Here, about these twilight ways,  
When the grey moth might draw near,  
Fluttering on a faint flying,  
I would linger out the day's  
Delicate and mothery dying.  
Grey, and faint with sleep, the sea  
Should entice me, and release  
Some old peace to dwell with me.  
I would quiet the long crying  
Of my heart with mournful peace,  
The grey sea's, in its low sighing.  
—ARTHUR SIMONS.



# THE YOUNGEST CINEMATOGRAPH ACTRESS IN ENGLAND.



To be told to be naughty falls to the lot of few children. Gladys Cooper, a little London girl, aged three, receives orders to this effect, however, but then it is for the camera, as Gladys is a cinema actress, the youngest in England. Above, she is seen illustrating

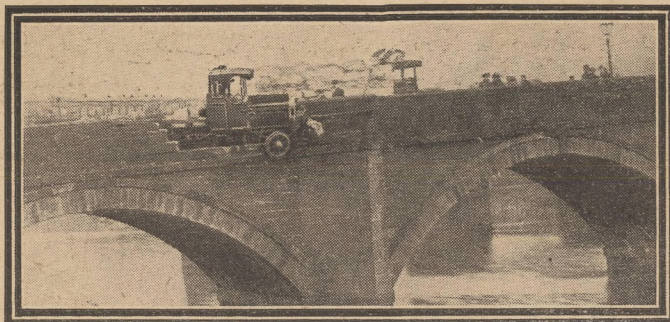
various emotions by gesture, for which she possesses a real talent, and looking round to see if she can steal the jam with safety. But this is part of her professional duty. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)

## ACROBATS AT THE ZOO.



Ring-tailed lemurs hanging in a cluster, supported by only one of their tails. They are among the cleverest acrobats at the Zoo.

## MOTOR VAN IN A PERILOUS POSITION.



An accident which happened on a bridge at Penwortham Hill, near Preston. The driver of the vehicle lost control owing to the greasy state of the road after the thaw. The motor-van remained stationary in the dangerous position seen above.

## BANDSMAN BLAKE AND BOMBARDIER WELLS.



Bandsman Blake, after his great victory over the Dixie Kid, nursing a future white hope. He now looks forward to the great occasion when he meets Bombardier Wells.



Bombardier Wells, whom Blake hopes to meet in the ring. He is seen above taking part in the New Year Handicap at Edinburgh, in the 130 yards race. He is number 6.

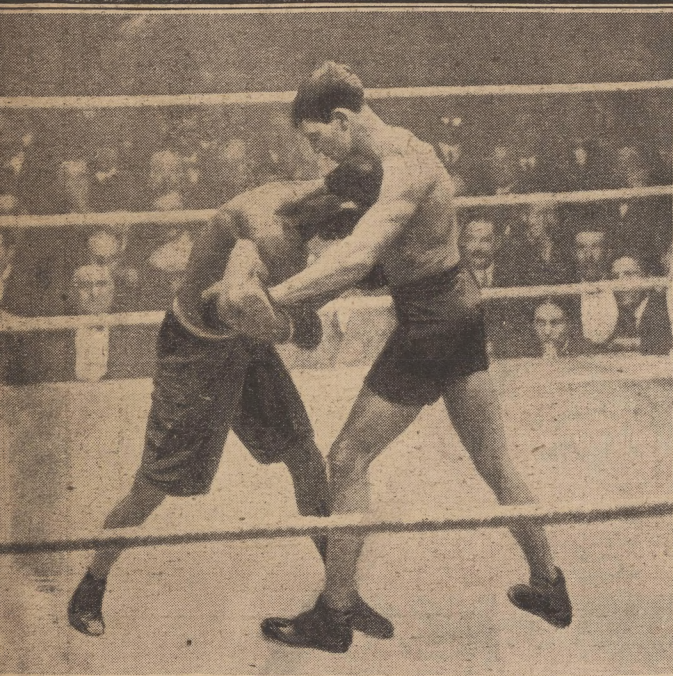
## HIGHWAYMEN IN LONDON.



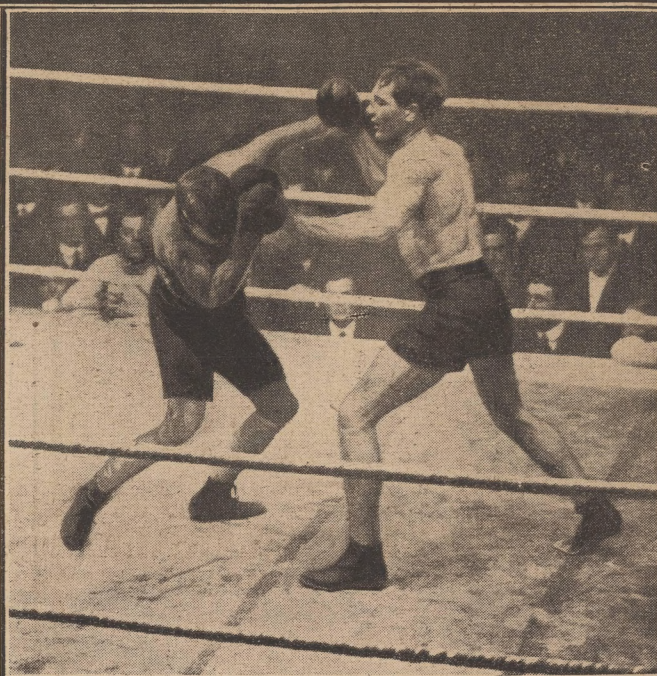
Mr. M. Phillips, a merchant, who assaulted and robbed in the street at Hatton Garden. The thief secured a watch worth £400.



# BANDSMAN BLAKE'S GREAT VICTORY OVER THE DIXIE KID.



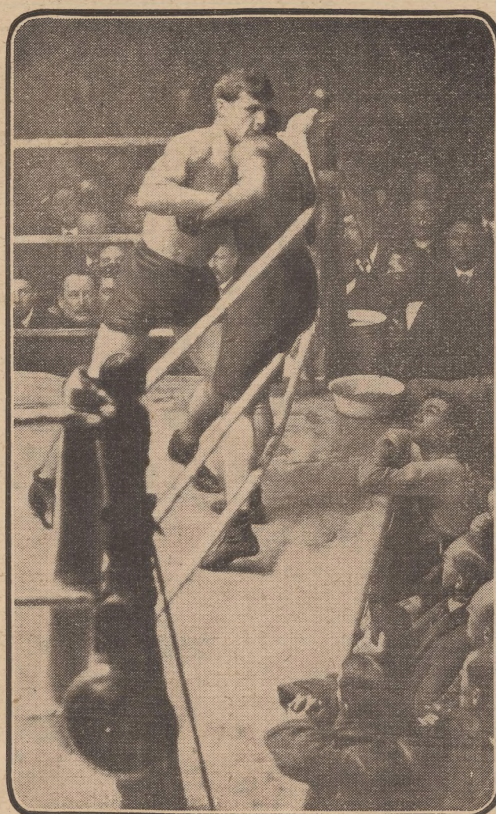
The Dixie Kid holds Blake's glove.



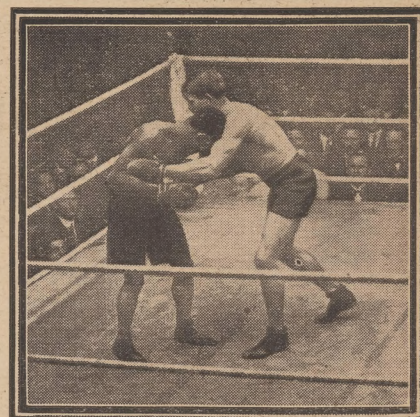
Bandsman Blake lands with the left.



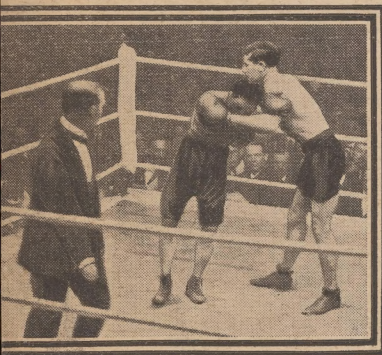
In-fighting, of which there was a great deal.



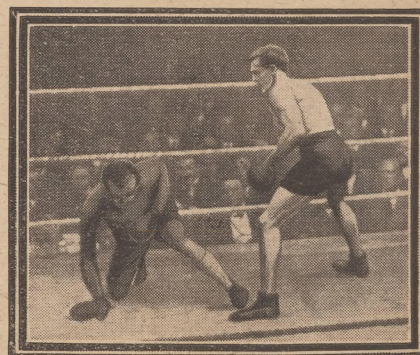
Body punching by Blake. Dixie Kid nearly through the ropes.



Blake got out of the clinches carefully.



The Dixie Kid's favourite attitude.



The Dixie Kid down.

Bandsman Blake, the fine young middle-weight boxer, is still unbeaten. At The Ring, Jackfriars-road, he met the Dixie Kid, the coloured boxer, who knocked out Carpenter, and after a splendid contest was declared the winner on points. The match, which

was Blake's first big test, aroused enormous interest, and there were fully 4,000 persons present, a record for The Ring. The Bandsman justified all his supporters, and beat the Dixie Kid at every point. (Daily Mirror photographs.)



# NO MORE COLD FEET

**Cold feet can now be a thing of the past!**

You wear them next to the skin, with your socks or stockings over them; they are so delightfully soft that they will not in any way irritate the tenderest feet; moreover they will wash again and again.

They slip over the feet in such a way that they take up absolutely no room in the shoe, and except for a deliciously warm feeling you would not notice them at all. Think of the many times on a cold, wet Winter's morning, while sitting in a cold railway car, how you have wished for some means whereby that icy feeling could be banished from your feet.

The means to secure the comforting warmth you so much desire is now within your easy reach.

## GO THROUGH THE COLD IN COMFORT.

You may easily do so. If your feet are warm you feel warm all over, and Silpon creates such a glowing sense of comfort and warmth that you feel cheerful and able to face the worst weather that may come.

They also add enormously to the comfort of those who suffer from phlebitis. In fact many of our delighted customers tell us they have not suffered from them all since wearing "up Silpon."

Tell us the size of your feet and we will send you a Silpon that will fit you exactly. Its price is only 1/- PER PAIR (POO) only and 1/- for postage. Stop reading and send for your pair.

**VAUGHAN & HEATHER, Ltd.**  
(Dept. C, Queen's Rd Brighton)



# NO MORE CHILLY BEDROOMS

## OR ANY OTHER ROOMS.

**EVERY TIME YOU ENTER A ROOM AND LIGHT YOUR GAS OR LAMP OUR HEAT AND LIGHT DEFLECTOR WARMS IT.**

Our Aluminium Heat and Light Deflector is a wonderful little contrivance, made to fit ANY gas burner or lamp. It is made of Aluminium, and is therefore very light, and not heavy or cumbersome in any way. But the great point is that it sends all the heat and light of the gas DOWN to the lower part of the room where it is most needed, and will diffuse a pleasant and gentle warmth, sufficient to take a chill off a room. This in a bedroom where you do not want the bother or expense of a fire it is ideal. Then again, it makes one of the finest ceiling protectors it is possible to have, combined with its power of radiating heat, forms one of the best inventions of domestic comfort ever invented at the price.

## WAX DRESSING IN THE COLD?

Besides securing comfort, don't take any chance with your health in contracting a chill in a cold room, by buying one of these Deflectors, and the cost is so small. ONLY 9d. EACH. Post 2d.

**Vaughan & Heather, Ltd.** (Dept. C, The Mail Order House, Queen's Rd. Brighton).

# COSY KNEE WARMERS

What a discomfort cold knees are! If you can only keep them warm, you have gone with a long way to keeping your feet warm.

Have you ever noticed that when you put a hot-water bottle against your knees it takes only a few moments for your feet to become glowing and comfortable? If you wear a pair of these Cosy Knee Warmers you are keeping the blood warm and ensuring that free circulation which alone brings comfort in cold weather. They are quite thin and fit the knees just like a glove. There is a rubber band at the top which prevents them from coming off, so they can be worn in the daytime as well as at night. This is quite impossible with the woollen ones, because they would be so clumsy, whereas these are absolutely unobtrusive, and can be worn by ladies and gentlemen alike.

Note the elastic half way round the top which secures perfect fitting without stopping the circulation.

Anyone suffering from Rheumatism should at once adopt them, as they keep all day long, and prevent that stiff, craky feeling that comes with every rainy day.

They can be washed over and over again, so they are thoroughly hygienic. They are cheaper than the woollen kinds by a long way, and the price is only 1/- per pair, postage 1/-.

**VAUGHAN & HEATHER, Ltd.** (Dept. C, Queen's Road, BRIGHTON).



9d.

Postage 2d.

AGENTS WANTED



AGENTS WANTED

# THIS SUPERB MAGNETO CORSET

sent for  
(See Coupon below)

1/-

"The Corset that fulfils all requirements of Fashion and Health."

A PERFECT FITTING CORSET DESIGNED BY EXPERTS. IT FITS THE FIGURE LIKE A GLOVE, ENSURING BEAUTIFUL FIGURE LINES, YET WITH AN ENTIRE ABSENCE OF HARMFUL PRESSURE.



This is the Ambrose Wilson Magneto Corset.

THIS MARVELLOUS INVENTION, the outcome of years' experience in Remedial Magnetism, is now placed within the reach of every lady who fills in and sends at once a postal order for one shilling.

Powerfully magnetised, they do what no other corset can do; they give splendid health, tireless energy, and an attractive personality.

The price of my Corsets is not pounds, it is only shillings. The price is 5s. 11d., but I do not ask you to send me that amount. All I ask is that you send me a postal order for 1s., and by return of post I will send you a pair of my Magneto Corsets that will fit you like a glove. It will be a red-letter day to you the day you receive the Corsets, because it will be the beginning of new life.

They are modelled on the most up-to-date lines, perfect fitting, graceful and charming—but they are MORE. They are Life-giving, because they contain Nature's great revitaliser—Magnetism. From the moment when you put them on you are surrounded by Magnetic Force, which your body absorbs naturally and freely. There are no shocks, no batteries. The Magnetic current passes right through the body from head to heel, revitalising every nerve, every muscle. New Health and New Life come to you. All the old listlessness—the Feeling of Depression—Inaction—Mind Wandering—Headaches—Backaches—Loss of Will Power—Sleeplessness—Want of Confidence—Lack of Nerve Force and Want of Energy, fade away. You become Strong, Vigorous and Healthy.



This is the charming effect it produces.

## WOULD YOU LIKE TO WEAR

A Corset which has cured such complaints as Indigestion, Rheumatism, Nervous Affections, and General Debility, whilst at the same time beautifying the figure and building up the constitution? Then you must wear the

**AMBROSE WILSON MAGNETO CORSET.**

## "ON APPROVAL" COUPON. POST TO-DAY.

To Mr. AMBROSE WILSON (Corset Dept. 111), Vulcan House, 56, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

Simply write your P.O. number and address on a piece of paper, fill in your special requirements, put coupon to paper, and post it to me at once.

Please send me a "Magneto Corset" on approval. I enclose 1s., and if I do not immediately return Corset I will pay you the balance of 4s. 11d., either in one sum, or by weekly instalments of 1s.

Size of waist..... Bust..... Hips..... Foreign and Colonial orders must be accompanied by the full amount, and 1s. 6d. extra to post postage.

# HOUSEKEEPING MADE EASY

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"The Daily Mirror" Ladies' Help.

The  
Daily Mirror  
Ladies' Year Book

NEW EDITION  
1914

INVALUABLE IN EVERY HOME.

Now Ready. Price 1/- On Sale Everywhere.

From  
Pole  
to  
Pole

NANSEN took a large quantity of CADBURY'S COCOA on his expedition towards the North Pole.

Farthest North, 1893-1896.

SCOTT took 3,500 lbs. of CADBURY'S COCOA and CHOCOLATE on his journey in the Antarctic regions. The Cocoa was his favourite beverage at lunch.

The voyage of the "Discovery," 1901-1904.

Cadbury's Cocoa

has proved its nourishing and sustaining powers in all climates and under all conditions, and it is invariably pure and wholesome.



ENERGY SUSTAINED.



## FAMOUS BONE-SETTER'S TRIUMPHS.

London's Deformed and Injured Flocking to Mr. Cliburn's Consulting Rooms.

## THE WONDERS OF MANIPULATIVE HEALING.

Great good news is announced to-day for London's vast army of deformed and injured men, women and children.

The news is nothing less than that Mr. Cliburn, the great bone-setter, has returned to the scene of his former triumphs, and is once more placing the marvels of manipulative healing within the reach of all who need his services.

Daily at his new consulting-rooms at Mayfair Chambers, 1, Balderton-street, Oxford-street (opposite Selfridge's), London, W., what can only be described as veritable marvels of healing are being performed as the result of Mr. Cliburn's natural powers.

### WHAT MR. CLIBURN IS DOING.

Little children whose tender limbs are crooked or weak, or whose spines are curved or bodies twisted—

Men and women, in the prime of life, suffering from flat-foot, displaced knee cartilage, shoulder, elbow, wrist, ankle, knee and hip injuries, bones out of place, "thrown-out" hips, and muscles strained—

Elderly men and women whose fixed or stiffened joints render their limbs almost, or quite, incapable of motion, or whose dislocations have long been a source of trouble, pain and expense—

Men, women and children limping on crutches—All are flocking to the famous bone-setter's consulting-rooms, and there, at the will of his extraordinary hands, their crooked limbs are made straight, their displaced joints or cartilages restored to their rightful positions, their injuries rectified, their helplessness cured, their stiffness removed, their deformities corrected.

All this is accomplished by manipulative science alone, without the use of a single instrument or appliance, without painful cutting operations, without the use of knife, splints, bandages or plaster of Paris.

It is a wonderful thing to see Mr. Cliburn at his work.

Swiftly he locates the trouble with his hands—so strong, so supple, so firm, yet so gentle and so unerring. With his sensitive "touch" he seems to possess a "sixth sense," which quickly enables him to diagnose the trouble, and, with his own unaided hands, to set it right. Indeed, one of the most remarkable features of Mr. Cliburn's methods is the dexterous swiftness with which he effects his cures.

### A MARVELLOUS CURE.

Here is one case out of many. A helpless man—bedridden after a serious street accident, who had entirely lost the use of his lower limbs, and who had been pronounced "a cripple for life"—was brought to Mr. Cliburn. The great bone-setter examined him. He set to work. One hour later the same "helpless" man walked out of the consulting-rooms unaided, without even a stick to help him. As the secretary of his benefit society wrote to him some time afterwards: "What a marvelous cure! I should think you would never forget the bone-setter for the remainder of your days."

### THE SECRET OF THE GREAT BONESETTER'S POWERS.

It is only once in a generation that a man like Mr. Cliburn makes his appearance to perform his marvellous feats of healing by manipulation alone.

Mr. Cliburn is quite frank about his powers. "It is primarily a gift of extra-sensitive touch," he says, "that enables me to feel what is wrong directly I handle a foot, for instance. My hands are my surgical instruments. It seems just as easy for me to diagnose the real character of an injury or deformity as it is for any other man to perform his daily task."

Whatever may be the origin of Mr. Cliburn's almost miraculous powers, there is no doubt as to the happiness they have been the means of bringing into the world.

Oh, with what joy is the cripple, suffering agonies of mental and bodily distress at the deformity which cuts him off in so many ways from the life of his fellows, enabled, by Mr. Cliburn's powers, to discard his crutches, and walk away as straight and strong as though the trouble had never been! With what heartfelt delight does the parent, who had feared that his child was destined to grow up weak and malformed, realize that Mr. Cliburn has restored to his offspring's frame the symmetry and grace of physical perfection? No wonder, then, that London is glad that Mr. Cliburn is once more in our midst and that at his consulting-rooms he receives those who require his assistance.

### A HINT TO READERS.

Now that the football season is in full swing, with its usual crop of accidents, Mr. Cliburn is busier than ever, and it is important to make an appointment beforehand. Readers suffering from

Flatfoot, Displaced Bones, Dislocation, Sprains and Strains, Twisted Joints, Fixed Toe-Joints, Displaced Knee Cartilages, Spinal Injuries and Deformities of all kinds

should write at once to Mr. S. Cliburn, Mayfair Chambers, 1, Balderton Street, Oxford Street, London, W. (opposite Selfridge's), when an appointment will be fixed.—(Adv.)

## THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

### Fraud Charge Against Ex-Mayor.

On a charge of fraud Robert Michael Hall, selector and ex-mayor of Salisbury, was remanded yesterday at Salisbury on bail.

### 24,000 Executions in Chinese Province.

It is estimated, states Reuter yesterday, that 24,000 executions, mostly of robbers, took place in the province of Szechuan last year.

### First Flying Monkey.

A monkey, said to be the first to make an aeroplane flight, has been acquired by the Royal Zoological Society of Ireland.

### Captain Inch's New Liner.

Captain Inch has taken command of the new steamer purchased in Italy by the owners of the ill-fated liner Volturno.

### Captain Blamed for Collision.

At the Board of Trade inquiry into the sinking of the steamer Blackrock in the Mersey, after a collision with the steamer Balmal, the Court found the captain of the Blackrock was to blame, and suspended his certificate for six months.

### New Cruiser Started.

The first keel plate of another light cruiser, which will be named Calliope, was laid yesterday at Chatham.

### Hen with Lofty Tastes.

A hen entered an inn at St. Osyth, Essex, walked up two flights of stairs and laid an egg on the bed in one of the rooms.

### Death at Wedding Feast.

While taking part in wedding festivities at Barrow yesterday James McLaughlin, fifty-six, was suddenly taken ill and died in a few minutes.

### Man Lost from Liner.

When the Allan liner Corsican was nearing the Mersey on Thursday night a foreign third-class passenger either jumped or fell overboard and disappeared.

### No Secret Will.

The Pope, says a Rome message, has, owing to the difficulties over Cardinal Rampella's will, asked the Cardinals and Bishops to refrain from making secret wills.

## "THE DAILY MIRROR" GALLERY OF BEAUTIES—NO. 59.



Those who have not yet entered for our beauty competition should delay no longer, as No. 59 has now been reached. It is worth while trying, as prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete list of names of the originals with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits are appearing.

## STOCKS AND SHARES.

Rubbers Strong on Auction Sale Results—A Failure.

Markets in the Stock Exchange yesterday made a gallant attempt to open the new year in cheerful fashion, and to some extent the effort was successful. A blot upon the day's proceedings, however, was the announcement of a failure, the defaulter being Mr. Joseph Lanning, a small broker trading as Messrs. J. Lanning and Company. He had been a member since 1889.

Gilt-edged securities were a firm market, and Consols rose  $\frac{1}{2}$  for cash to  $71\frac{1}{2}$ . Home Rails also tried to look cheerful, but there was little business about, and prices finished with little net change.

Americans were accorded moderate support, with Unions strong on their report, and Canadas advanced to 219, two points higher on balance. Grand Trunk, however, continued weak, the Ordinary falling  $\frac{1}{2}$  to 192 and the Thirds  $\frac{1}{2}$  to 473.

Mexicans rallied after their recent weakness, the Ordinary and Seconds both rising a point to 334 and 623 respectively. Argentine Rails were also firmer. Russians and Brazilians were depressed among Foreigners, and Peruvian Preference relapsed to 413.

A feature among Industrials was a general improvement in Bank shares on the satisfactory dividend statements. Motor shares also enjoyed some support, notably Humbers, but Hudson's Bays relapsed to 94 on the poor land sales statement for the past quarter.

Amalgamated Press Ordinary were steady at 53  $\frac{1}{2}$  and rts., and the Preference at 20s. 9d., while Pictorial Newspaper Ordinary and Preference remained at 22s. 3d. and 18s. 3d. respectively, and Associated Newspaper Ordinary and Preference at 24s. 6d. and 20s. 6d.

Rubber shares were quite one of the day's strongest markets, being helped by a further improvement in prices at the auction sales. Gains ranged up to 1s. in Lingit, which rose that amount to 14s. Oils were featureless.

Kaffirs remained a weak market on strike fears, and in the Diamond group De Beers and Jagers were on offer.

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## RED MOTOR-CAR MYSTERY

Strange Story of "Five Laughing Men" Coming from Scene of Tragedy.

The Surrey police are still searching for a mysterious red motor-car, which is supposed to have killed Mrs. Jane Moore, aged seventy, of Knapp Hill, Woking, who was killed on the Guildford road on Thursday.

The mystery deepens as the inquiries proceed. One of the two boys—Hector Wye—who were among the first to see the woman lying on the road, says he never saw a motor-car on the road at the time.

He stated yesterday that he was sitting on the fence bordering the road after coming from a frozen pool in the neighbourhood, when he first saw Mrs. Moore lying in the road, just near to the entrance to the railway arch.

A gipsy man and his wife were picking up Mrs. Moore from about the centre of the road and carrying her to the side. A pony and cart belonging to the gipsies was standing near. A boy left in charge kept crying to his mother to come to him, as the pony was restive.

The gipsies placed Mrs. Moore, who was unconscious, on the side of the road, and drove off. The gipsies were subsequently found, and made a statement to the police.

They left Mrs. Moore, they say, because they were hurrying to see a dying relative at Guildford. The boy Wye's companion, a lad named Wigby, who followed Wye to the road, states that he did see a big red motor-car passing up the road in the direction of Guildford before he got to the fence bordering the road.

Wigby's statement is corroborated by that of some hedge-cutters, working further up the road, who saw a large car with five men in it, "laughing and joking," coming from the direction of the railway arch at about the time when Mrs. Moore must have been injured.

Dr. Brewer, who was called immediately after the accident, believes that Mrs. Moore's injuries were caused by collision with a motor-car. If they were not, he is frankly puzzled.

A singular feature of the case is that the woman should have been in the roadway at all, for passing right through the arch and beyond is a raised footpath with white fencing.

Most foot passengers use the path, as there is a fair amount of motor-car traffic along the road.

A post-mortem examination of the body was made last night.

### FATAL LOVE OF WORK.

"Although seventy-four he would persist in cleaning the windows," said a witness at an inquest yesterday on Michael Shennick, an inmate of Shore-ditch Workhouse, who fell and injured himself whilst so employed.

## There is ONLY ONE WAY to Learn

(unless you want to waste time and money)

# FRENCH, GERMAN or SPANISH

IN 24 LESSONS.

It's as simple as ABC to learn a language by Hugo's System. "Devote half an hour a day for six months to my system," says Mr. Hugo, "and I will give you a working knowledge of French, German or Spanish."

## HUGO'S

will teach you to speak, read, write and understand French, German or Spanish in simple, clear language, if necessary in

### ONE MONTH.

Such rapid mastery of a language is possible only by Hugo's System, which has cost over £50,000 to produce. Mr. Hugo's system is unique—there is nothing like it. It is a system evolved by 40 years' persistent experiment to one end—to make the learning of languages easy.

### SMALL CLASSES.

1/- and 1/6 weekly (paid quarterly). Books included.

### PRIVATE LESSONS

from 3/- per hour, according to number of lessons taken.

## HUGO'S LANGUAGE INSTITUTE (Established 40 years)

33, GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.  
64-66, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W. 205, EARL'S COURT RD., LONDON, S.W.



## HUGO'S

1914  
SELF-TUITION  
COURSE.

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MONTHLY, for one Year

(Or 27/- each language, payable in advance).

Write for full Prospectus. Specimen lessons sent free if "Daily Mirror" is mentioned. Address for Self-Tuition enquiries, 33, Gracechurch-street, London, E.C.











Ski-ing on the Slopes of Snowdon. See Page 1.

**H**OUSEKEEPING  
MADE EASY  
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OF "THE DAILY  
MIRROR LADIES  
YEAR BOOK." 1/-

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST NET SALE.

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TIONS" BY W. K.  
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Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1914

One Halfpenny.

WHY GO TO SWITZERLAND? THERE IS EXCITING ALPINE SPORT IN THE LAKE DISTRICT



The bold climbers seen above are not numbered among those who have crossed the Channel for their winter sports and climbing. The photographs were taken at a stiff climb on the Lower Kern Knotts, near Wastwater, in Cumberland. The lady in the

centre picture is one of the enthusiastic climbers who are spending their new year holidays among the mountains of the Lake District. Wastwater is one of the best climbing centres.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

## FRANCE V. IRELAND AT RUGBY FOOTBALL: A SPLENDID STRUGGLE.



It was a splendid game between France and Ireland at Paris, only a place kick separating the two teams at the call of "no side." The actual score was: Ireland, a

goal and a try (8 points); and France, two tries (6 points). The pictures show a good tackle by an Irishman and a Frenchman well away.